

BOY SCOUTS

Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

NEW WESTERN SCOUT LEADER

Fresh from his duties overseas, here, as director of athletics for the American expeditionary forces, he did conspicuous work in guiding the recreational activities of millions of doughboys. E. S. DeGroot, noted physical educator, joint author of the California public school physical education law, one of the organizers of the Playgrounds Association of America, organizer and director for eight years of Chicago's public recreation centers and considered an authority on physical development of the world over, has definitely allied himself with the boy scout movement by accepting the position of scout executive of the Los Angeles council.

Relinquishing a position paying a much higher salary, DeGroot, in consenting to devote himself exclusively to the development of scouting in Los Angeles, offers another example of the high grade of men that are now being attracted to the movement.

DeGroot's advent into the executive phase of scouting will be hailed with enthusiasm by the hundreds of thousands of men and boys now connected with the Boy Scouts of America, for the record that he has built in the field of physical education is one that few men can excel or indeed equal in this country.

SCOUTS NOT KNOWN IN COURT.

"Of all the boys passing through the juvenile court in the past year, not one was an active scout."

That was the statement of U. E. Harmon, city attorney of Tacoma, Wash., and is one of the most significant bits of information in connection with the entire scout movement.

Of the 700 boys now affiliated with the Tacoma council the fact that not one in active standing and only two who had ever had any connection with scout work should come under the consideration of the court officers speaks for itself of the ideals of conduct that the scout movement gives the boys associated with it, it is said.

"Scouting has always appealed to me for three reasons," said Mr. Harmon, continuing his explanation of his great interest in the scout movement. "First, it teaches the boys the practical lessons they need to learn. Second, it gives them the recreation and physical activities in the great outdoors. Third, it holds up to the boys the highest ideals of service and good citizenship."

"Such teaching, training and activities for the growing boys have an inestimable value to a community," concluded Mr. Harmon.

CHALLENGE TO THE CHURCHES.

"I became well acquainted in the White mountains this summer with a layman from a large Eastern parish," writes Dr. George Parkin Atwater, in the Witness. "As we climbed Mt. Willard together, he asked, 'What do we need most? Could this church capture the child life?'"

"It might," I replied, "if it would begin to train laymen for work among children, if it understood the meaning of the boy scout movement, if it poured its money into training men and women rather than into bricks and mortar; in other words, if it accepted the challenge of the children's Doctor Gardner so finely puts it, and brought the training of children out of the basement into the chief place in the life of the church."

"Moreover, never forget this: The surest way to the heart and life of the parent is through an interest in the child."

SCOUT REGISTRATIONS HELD.

There is so much of uncertainty in industrial circles, so much of discontent and of the spirit of waiting in the national atmosphere, that it is quite understandable that scoutmasters who have devoted tremendous energy to their work through the war period should become a little more deliberate about their scout work this year.

This tendency is expressed nationally in the delay of innumerable re-registration blanks.

Energy is the secret of a prompt re-registration which sustains the extension work of national headquarters, maintains the records of the boys who will some day want the Veteran Scout badge and contributes so largely to the appreciation which the boys feel or do not feel regarding the opportunity to be a part of a certain troop.

FOREST SERVICE FOR SCOUTING.

The forest service through Forester H. S. Graves, addressing its officers on the extension campaign, said in part:

"As you doubtless know, the boy scouts co-operated with the forest service last year in locating black walnut for the war department. We have sought to encourage the use of the national forests by boy scouts in various ways. The forest service has a peculiar interest in their activities and ideals, as they should have in ours."

DEDICATED TO ALL THE WORLD



"VALENTINE'S DAY will be a fateful one for me," declared Peggy Candor to three of her intimates as they sat together over some sewing designed for orphans, and some hot chocolate designed for themselves.

"Why?" demanded Louise. "Is anybody going to offer himself to you as a valentine?"

"Well, yes, it amounts to that," confessed Peggy. "You see, I have decided to choose between Ray and Langdon and Cory. I'm tired of being wooed in threes, and so I dropped a hint to each one that I would give my answer on Valentine's day, and I added to myself that I would accept the one who would send me a bunch of my favorite flowers at that time."

"It sounds like one of those Shakespeare's plays," said little Phyllis Brown.

"But how do you know that they will all three send flowers?" demanded Rita Selden; "one of them may send you a box of candy, or an old-fashioned lace valentine."

"Oh, I let them know that I considered flowers the only suitable kind of a valentine for grown-up girls, and Ray tried to get me to tell him which was my favorite flower."

"And which is?" demanded Louise.

"Pansies," replied Peggy quickly, "but don't you girls drop a hint to any one of those three boys. It seems to me that the one who finds out for himself the kind of flower that is the most expressive of your nature is the one who can safely be trusted to make you happy."

"A lovely flower, though," declared Phyllis, as she snipped away at some basting threads, "but what will you do if you get no pansies, but receive, instead, some roses, carnations or tulips?"

"I'll wait for the pansy man," declared Peggy, "anybody who sends me carnations or tulips doesn't know my nature, and, although I love roses, they are not as dear to me as pansies."

"Let's have another meeting a couple of days after Valentine's day," said Phyllis, "and Peggy may come, wearing the flowers that have decided her fate."

"Very well," agreed Peggy, "and in case there are no pansies, I'll bring the flowers that I did receive, and present them to you girls."

After Peggy had gone home the three others talked her over and agreed that she was "awfully sentimental," and a little conceited, and that it would serve her right if her valentines were comies. But all three looked forward to the next meeting, and when the day arrived the three friends were sitting in the front window of Louise's house, eagerly awaiting the arrival of the sentimental Peggy.

She came at last, enveloped in a fur coat, and nothing was said about val-

entines until this garment was removed. And then Peggy stood before her three friends arrayed in a becoming gown, and with a tiny bouquet of artificial clover blossoms pinned to her breast.

"No pansies," wailed Phyllis; "that means no engagement!"

"No, it doesn't," declared Peggy, blushing; "these clover blossoms mean that I'm engaged to Langdon. You see he sent me something better than pansies; he sent me a poem all about clovers:

"The clover blossoms kiss her feet,
She is so sweet,
And I, who may not kiss her hand,
Bless all the wild flowers in the land."

"Now I think that is better than pansies, and, of course, as he could not get real flowers in the winter, he sent artificial ones. So I think he's a man of sentiment; and it's sentiment I want."

And the three others agreed that she certainly had got what she wanted, and each one longed for a poem and an artificial clover.

THAT VALENTINE OF MEMORY

Through memory's deepening mist I gaze upon a scene of other days: A country schoolroom—sitting there a blue-eyed girl with flaxen hair, and back of her, with love aflame, I sat and lisped her loving name. Into her hand a valentine I slipped—a gem surpassing fine. 'Twas one I made, a crude affair, with rosy hearts stuck



here and there. 'Twas mud compared to those of now, but Love oozed from it anyhow; and in it was inscribed a bit of verse, the sweetest ever writ:

"IF YOU LOVE ME AS I LOVE YOU
NO KNIFE CAN CUT OUR LOVE
IN TWO."

I married her, of course, you say! Oh, no; she picked another jay. Now when I see her with her brood, in petulant maternal mood, no longer pert but fat and plain, I'm glad he backed our love in twain.—Harlan Babcock in Chicago Journal.



HIS little rhyme to you, sweetheart, I send because I love you; May all the world be fair today, and bright the sky above you. And may you find, where'er you go, a loving face to meet you. A gentle hand to lead you on, and tender words to greet you.

If you love me as I love you, my deary, oh, my deary, No knife can cut our love in two, no sorrow make us weary. And hand in hand we two, sweetheart, will journey on together, Let skies be gray or skies be blue, nor care about the weather.

And so accept this valentine, with all good wishes laden; The rose is red, the violet blue, oh, winsome little maiden! But redder far than roses are your dimpled cheeks all glowing. And blue your eyes as Maytime skies, when violets are growing.

If, haply, sometime we must part, may holy angels guide you! And point the way for you, sweetheart, and journey on beside you! I seal my message with a kiss, and heaven, far above you! Has not a song more true than this: I love you, love you, love you!

"Red" Menace Is Moving East

Whole World in Grave Danger Through Advancing Tide of Bolshevism.

NOW FLUSHED WITH VICTORY

Practically All of Asia Is Open to the Propaganda, and Result May Be Bloodiest Chapter in World's History.

Washington.—The danger to the world from bolshevism was never greater than at the present moment.

The collapse of the Russian national forces under General Kolchak in Siberia and the retreat of General Denikine's army from the Moscow front are regarded in every capital in Europe and in Washington as constituting a threat of a possible invasion of Europe, a certain penetration by the bolsheviks in Asia and a menace to the peace of the entire world.

Even Prince Michael Cantacuzene, husband of a granddaughter of President Grant, who has just arrived in the United States, while hopeful that the Russian national forces may still save themselves, confesses that their plight is desperate unless allied aid reaches them. "They have no shoes, no clothes, very little ammunition and very little food. If the allies wish to stop the spread of bolshevism throughout the world they must come to the rescue of Kolchak and Denikine."

This is the belief of a man who is fresh from Siberia and who is optimistic enough to advance the opinion that if bolshevism can be kept isolated in Russia it will wear itself out by its own excesses.

On the High Tide of Victory.

The word "if" makes all the difference in the world. But the fact is that bolshevism is now riding on the high tide of victory and there does not seem one chance in a million that it will be confined to Russia. Nearly all of Asia is now open to its propaganda. The defeat of the forces of General Denikine opens the door between Moscow and the Black sea. The connecting military link between the former Kolchak and Denikine lines has been obliterated and nothing remains to prevent the agents of the bolsheviks from moving toward Armenia, Persia, Afghanistan and India. Agents of the Russian reds have already stirred up considerable trouble among the hill tribes on the northern confines of India and British troops are now engaged in suppressing uprisings.

As for Siberia, the red propaganda is moving eastward rapidly. It has become so serious a menace to China and Japan that the government of

Japan is taking steps to halt the advance of the reds before it reaches the very threshold of Manchuria and the island empire itself.

Among the ignorant masses both of China and India there is great opportunity for the bolsheviks to spread their doctrines, and if these countries embrace the propaganda, the sequel will be written in the bloodiest chapter in history.

But it is not against Asia merely that the bolsheviks are plotting. An invasion of Europe is among their plans. All recent developments indicate that it is the program of the reds to bring military pressure to bear against the Baltic provinces, Poland and the new nations which the Versailles conference has been erecting in central Europe and that the soviet military machine will this year be hurled against that front.

It is idle, nay, it is criminal to talk of peace while bolshevism remains in Russia, ever threatening to spread its accursed cult throughout the world.

"Drys" In Fight Since Year 1808

Growth of Prohibition Can Be Traced More Than Century.

ADVANCE HAS BEEN STEADY

Moderation Was First Sought, and Not Until 1847 Did Demand for Abolition of Strong Liquor Make Itself Heard.

Chicago.—Prohibition sentiment, culminating in the epoch-making amendment to the federal Constitution, has been growing steadily in this country since 1808, according to records compiled by the board of temperance of the Methodist Episcopal church. At that time a demand for moderation in the use of ardent spirits arose, followed ten years later by an even broader movement for abstinence from ardent spirits and for moderation in the use of malt liquors. This in turn gave way in 1840 to sentiment for abstinence from all alcoholic beverages.

Agitation for abolition of the practice of licensing the sale of liquors did not come until 1847, resulting four years later in the enactment of prohibition laws in Maine, the first state

Treaties of peace may be drawn up at Versailles and signed at Paris, as the treaty with Germany was the other day, but such treaties have no more effect on bolshevism than the passing of a sedition bill by the senate. Bolshevism must be suppressed if the world is to know peace. And bolshevism must be ended if the world is not to become bolshevik. Between it and the principles of government in other lands there is an irrepressible conflict and one or other of these opposing forces must perish.

A few years ago in the United States communism was regarded as a "joke." Is it a "joke" today? Two years ago bolshevism in Russia was regarded as a passing mania. But it has not passed. It is in Russia still and it threatens to overflow its confines and plunge the world into another bath of blood.

Thieves Took Big Chances.

Baltimore, Md.—Taking chances of being dashed to death, a pair of daring hotel robbers used a narrow ledge outside the Hotel Emerson to enter the fourteenth floor rooms of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Stutz of Washington.

They filled a suitcase with fine dresses and lingerie owned by Mrs. Stutz and valued at \$600 and escaped, carrying the plunder by the same dangerous route, a single slip upon which would have been certain death.

FRENCH PAINTER, BLINDED, IS DECORATED



Scene in the studio of M. Lemordant, French painter who was blinded by a shell explosion during the war, when officials of the republic notified him that he had been awarded the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

Toothpick Brings Back Voice of Ex-Soldier

Sioux City, Ia.—Swallowing a toothpick was a blessing in disguise for Donald Cullings of this city, an ex-soldier, here. At dinner a bit of toothpick lodged in his throat and he coughed violently, choked and nearly strangled before it was dislodged.

But when he had recovered he found that his voice, which he had almost lost following an attack at St. Mihiel, September 12, 1918—just a year to the day—had returned. After recovering from the gas attack Cullings could only speak in a husky whisper.

A True Sport.

Women have been accused of lack of sportsmanship; yet was a woman ever known to beat a carpet when it was down?—Boston Transcript.

MARVELS OF SURGERY

Taken From Rabbits and Grafted Into Soldiers Paralyzed by Shot Wounds—Cures Effectuated.

Chicago.—The miracles of modern surgery which have developed since the World war have made it possible to transplant into a human being the nerves of an animal and so to repair the part of the anatomy that has been shattered by shots.

There are wards in the big military hospital at Fort Sheridan filled with men who had nerves cut in half by bullets and fragments of shell and as a result were paralyzed. Sometimes the severed ends of these nerves could be sewed together, but in other cases a considerable length of nerve would be carried away so that a splice had to be put in.

The nerve to be grafted does not have to be used immediately, but can be kept indefinitely in cold storage or

chemicals until it is needed. There have developed experimental proofs where nerves have been taken from the dead, preserved for a short period and grafted to the injured part of living persons.

In ward 59 is Joseph Higgins. A shell carried away the muscles and nerves of the upper part of his left arm. The wound healed, but his arm was paralyzed. Surgeons decided to transplant muscles from his chest. He is now regaining the use of his arm.

Private Joseph Fleischman. One Hundred and Forty-eighth infantry, who falls from Antigo, Wis., was hit by a machine gun bullet, which cut a nerve and resulted in the loss of control of his right leg. He was sent to the British expeditionary hospital and from there to Fort Sheridan. The leg was operated on, nerves from a rabbit grafted in, and now, six months later, he is again feeling sensation in the part of the leg which was dead.